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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

A YOUNG SILK FACTORY.

Whoever goes to the village of Turner, in the county of Oxford, if he have any curiosity about him, or takes any pleasure in examining new inventions, cannot spend a half hour more agreeably than by examining a small factory designed for the manufacture of silk from the cocoon, into thread and twist, belonging to Capt. John Dillingham. Capt. D. not only made the machinery with his own hands, but invented a good part of it. It is placed on a small rivulet about a half or three quarters of a mile from the village, and consists of a small, but neat, low building, about fifteen feet square, crowded full of machinery for the silk business, and also for some other purposes. One new improvement which interested us much, is a machine made by a son of the Captain, for braiding cord or braid, and which works with precision and with good effect. Another is a machine for swedging out little cylinders of pine for matches; and another for winding thread and twine into any shaped balls you wish.

In regard to the silk business, Capt. D. finds that his location is not exactly right for his trees, they being often injured by late spring frosts, which hurt, and sometimes kill the buds and tender leaves. Some of the people in the same town—a Mr. Carey for instance—being located differently, do not suffer in this way, and therefore meet with better success in the way of trees. We could wish that the ingenuity of Capt. D. could meet with suitable encouragement and reward. It is by such efforts that our country has been enabled to come up in strength and wealth to the standard, and even beyond some, of the nations of Europe, and to cope with the whole world in manufactures. The individuals who have led to this have not always been rewarded according to their merits, but the public have derived innumerable benefits from them, either directly or indirectly, and they are entitled to the respect and gratitude of their fellow citizens.

BUDDING AND GRAFTING.

A correspondent of the last Genesee Farmer, over the signature of A. H., says that you can bud in the spring as well as in August, and graft in the fall as well as in the spring, and with good success.

He says, in regard to budding or inoculating, that the buds should be taken from scions cut early, and as there is no foot stalk of the leaf to take hold of, in inserting the bud, the slice of wood should be made longer above the bud, say three-quarters of an inch, by which the bud may be pushed into place, and a part of it then cut off.

When scions are cut in July or August, for grafting, the upper part of the leaf should be immediately cut off, leaving the stem; and if they are not to be put in the same day, the lower part of the scion should be inserted in a potato, to keep it damp.

Where grafts can be got in the neighborhood, August is quite as safe a time to insert them as in the spring, and there is less danger of the scions being spoiled by improper methods of preserving them. He states that he has often tried the method of budding in the spring and grafting in the fall, with success. It may sometimes be convenient to do each as above recommended—we think it may be done, though we suppose it would be better to wait until the bark of the stock would slip, in order to separate it more easily from the wood, for the insertion of the bud as above directed.

CEMENT FOR YARDS, STABLE FLOORS, &c.

The Albany Cultivator quotes from the Agricultural Gazette, directions for making cement floors, from which we extract the following:

Two parts of sifted coal ashes and one part of quick lime, to be thoroughly mixed together in a conical heap, then proceed as in mixing up fine mortar, making a hollow in the top of the cone, and pouring in gas tar, not gas water, or that which is half and half as it sometimes comes out of the reservoir, but the thick tar, and gradually mix as you would mix water with the mortar or plaster, until the heap is about the consistency of pretty thick mortar. In forming my yards and sheds for cows, and those attached to loose boxes for horses, two years ago, in order that all the fluids should draw towards a tank, I employed this compound on a surface formed with stone broken very small and a small quantity of gravel scattered over them and then rolled down with an iron shovel. In the course of two or three days, just before it gets hard, pass an iron roller over it. In the course of a week, if properly done, it will be firm as stone, and not affected either by drouth or wet.

Hedges. We are inclined to think that the best shrub for hedges, in our part of the Union, or at any rate the best thing that has hitherto been tried, is the buckthorn, (*Rhamnus Cathartica*). It is hardy, and will stand the severest of our winters unharmed. It will accommodate itself to sandy, loamy, or clayey lands, and bears trimming like a martyr.

Those in our vicinity can see a good specimen of it in the garden of our neighbor, Eben Fuller, Esq., where they can be found in the full tide of successful experiment, and where, we presume, some of the berries or fruit can be obtained this fall.

MAINE FARMER.

A Family Paper; Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, General Intelligence, &c.

VOL. XIV.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1846.

NO. 39.

AMERICAN PRODUCTS.

General Washington, in 1790, in a communication to the Hon. Arthur Young, computed the average crop in the State of Pennsylvania—supposed, at that period, to be one of the best wheat growing States in the Union—as follows:

Wheat,	15 bushels per acre.
Rye,	30 " "
Barley,	25 " "
Oats,	35 " "
Ind. Corn,	25 " "

Sir John Sinclair says, in the most fertile districts of Scotland, and in propitious seasons, the farmer may expect to reap from thirty-two to forty bushels of wheat; from forty-two to fifty bushels of barley; from fifty-two to sixty-four bushels of oats; and from twenty-eight to thirty bushels of beans, per statute acre. Thirty tons of turnips, three of clover, and eight or ten of potatoes, are confidently relied on. "In favorable seasons," says Sir John, "the crops are still more abundant."

Radcliffe says that, in Flanders, the average products are as follows:

Wheat,	32 bushels per acre.
Rye,	32 " "
Oats,	52 " "
Potatoes,	50 " "

"Flanders has generally a flat surface, with a light sandy soil, ill adapted to wheat." And this mighty discrepancy of products, is purely the result of different systems of farming. We have good soil and excellent advantages, but we do not improve them, while our transatlantic brethren have neither, yet exceed us immeasurably both in the extent and value of their crops. According to London, the average product of wheat in Great Britain, is twenty-four, twenty-eight, and thirty-two bushels per acre—mean average, twenty-six. A Mr. Strickland, who, about forty years ago, passed some years in Maryland, in a Report, forwarded to the "British Board of Agriculture," states the average yield of the wheat crop of that State at twelve bushels to the statute acre. Dutchess county, then as now the best cultivated county in the State, was set down at sixteen! When will our American cultivators rouse them to a just appreciation of the capabilities of their soil? Surely, they are sadly remiss.

Occasionally, an intelligent individual, imbued with the true spirit of honorable enterprise, starts up and achieves results worthy of the cause he supports; proving that effort—intelligent, enlightened, well-directed, persevering effort, is all that is requisite to place the agriculture of our own country on a level with that of the most favored lands.

The following, which we cut from the "Transactions of the Kennebec Agricultural Society," goes directly to substantiate our remarks.

"On Corn. Having seen in the Farmer, that among other things for premiums, one is to be awarded for the best crop of corn on one acre, I send you the following statement respecting mine, hoping, if I do not prove to be the successful competitor, the cause of agriculture may not be injured thereby.

"The soil is a good loam, a part of which is a little gravelly. It was ploughed in May after being well covered with long manure, and harrowed till fine. I then with a small horse plough furrowed north and south, three feet apart, and put old manure in the hills which were two feet apart in the rows, and planted, after sprouting the corn, on the 27th of May. It came up and looked well at first, but the cold weather in June did not forward its growth much. About the first of July it assumed a better color and took a start. I then hoed, carefully exterminating all weeds—and in a couple of weeks afterwards passed the cultivator between the rows, followed by the hoe, taking care not to earth up the hills, but leaving the ground flat and even. I intended to have gone through with it once more, but its rapid growth and the nearness of the hills rendered it impossible.

"It was well harvested and got in after being cut at the ground and shocked. The product is 113 bushels of sound corn, and four bushels of second rate. I have no doubt that had it not been for the August gale, which prostrated the whole piece, I should have obtained still more. This corn is a large 12 rowed kind—ears large, and near the ground. The half bushel I planted weighed 35 pounds, and was grown by me the year before on a part of the same land, at the rate of 102 bushels to the acre.

"There were about 20 cords of manure used in all, the most of the piece not having had any for several years, and the last in potatoes.

"I have kept an accurate account of the expenses of the crop, and find my corn has cost me a fraction over 46 cents per bushel.

RUFUS CHANDLER VOSE.

Augusta, Dec. 27th, 1839."

However humiliating the confession, it is nevertheless a fact that Maine is now far behind Massachusetts in every thing pertaining to enlightened and systematic agriculture. And such, also, in some respects, is the fact in relation to our sister State of New Hampshire, whose sons, many of them, eminent as politicians and statesmen, have of late embarked "heart and hand in the good cause." E. Hersey Derby of Boston, a name which Philanthropy loves to hail as one of its brightest emblems, and which true patriotism will ever delight to honor with its choicest suffrages,—at one of the Agricultural Meetings held at the State House in Boston, remarked that he had a farm on an island in Winnepesaukee Lake, N. H., comprising several hundred acres; fifty or sixty acres of which were in mowing and tillage. The number of cows kept on this farm was forty, with a good number of sheep, and some swine. The following remarks of Mr. Derby we cut from the New England Agriculturist:

"The dairy productions are depended on for the principal profit, and he thinks that farmers mistake in dividing their attention between many things; that some principal production should be depended on for profit, then they will excel in that. He finds Indian corn a very profitable crop; his crops are large owing partially to the

soil but more to high cultivation. This year he raised about 400 bushels from 6 acres. On one acre had 131 bushels shelled corn. A specimen has been shelled since dry and it would now measure 108 bushels. He feeds his corn to cows; 12 bushels equal to a ton of hay; the crop from his acre, stalks and all, equal to 11 or 12 tons of hay. He puts 35 or 40 loads of manure to the acre. The corn is the Sioux from Missouri. It gave a good crop in 1836. Planted 2 feet 8 inches one way and 2 feet the other; three stalks in the hill.

Mr. D. said that they had sold from the farm 1900 dollars worth of produce a year, but as it was lower than usual it brought only \$1500 the past season. What he gives the tenant amounts to about \$500 a year, besides a maintenance for himself and family. Sold the last year 5900 lbs. of cheese, 3350 lbs. butter, averaging in price 25 cents, and 2600 lbs. pork, besides enough for laborers. It has given him a net profit of 15 per cent. for years. His seed corn is selected with great care from stalks that have two or three ears, never less than two.

As to culture, Mr. D. observed that when grass fails, they break up, mostly in the fall; take off a crop of potatoes, using 10 loads of manure to the acre; then take off one or two crops of corn, manure applied partly broadcast and partly in the hills. Then a crop of wheat. Had 31 bushels of wheat to the acre for five years. The labor on the farm is performed by three men. One woman does all the work of the dairy and cooks for the laborers."

FEEDING GRASS LANDS.

Grass lands intended for mowing, are unquestionably greatly injured by close feeding. Particularly is this true of lands recently laid down, and in which, from the light and unconsolidated condition of the soil, the roots of the grasses have not obtained a permanent hold. Clover, on stubble lands, may be nearly spoiled by close feeding in a single season, and we have, indeed, known several instances, recently, in which this fact has been mournfully exemplified, notwithstanding the owners persisted in attributing the failure to other and less obvious causes.

A friend, who had taken much pains, and bestowed extra care in seeding a clover field, from which the well-known fertility and high tith of the soil favored the expectation of an abundant crop, informed us recently that his hopes proved wholly illusive, as most of the roots "died out." He at first contemplated the evil as resulting from the depredations of worms, but on our suggesting that feeding had been instrumental in producing the result of which he complained, and explaining the reasons for our belief, he at once concurred.

We have noticed that clover usually does well, and is seldom "winter killed," unless it is fed late. Where the growth is luxuriant, the foliage operates, in winter, as a protection to the roots, which are tender and require some substance to ward off the chilling and torpidifying effects produced by excessive cold. When fed, the foliage is not only lost to the roots, but the roots themselves are frequently lacerated and destroyed.

STONE WALLS. In most sections of New England, stone walls, of a truly durable and permanent construction, constitute the enclosures of almost every farm. Yet valuable as is this species of fence, it is far from being properly appreciated. A good wall, on a soil not constitutionally too humid, is worth at least one dollar per rod. The cost of erecting it, is probably less than fifty cents, as the farmer can do all the work himself, and at such seasons as he can well afford it; besides, he is increasing the superficial extent of his territory by removing the rocks, and thereby increasing, greatly, the value and productiveness of his farm.

A distinguished practical farmer, famed for his intelligence and love of economy, informed us that he considered wall, on his farm, much the cheapest fence he can erect.

TURPENTINE FOR WOUNDS IN TREES. In an old Magazine we have seen the following recommendation for wounds in trees. The damaged parts of the tree should be cut away or peeled off in the spring, and the places must be rubbed with turpentine, in a fine sunny day, which becomes a sort of varnish, so that the wounds will be kept from the moisture and air, and will speedily recover.

We have put grafting wax on such places, and found that it answered very well. We suppose the principle of its operation to be in protecting the parts from the decomposing effects of the atmospheric moisture, warmth, &c.

HORSE POWER AND WHALE POWER. Liebig thinks that horses are more powerful than whales. He reasons in this way. The quantities of oxygen which a whale and a carrier's horse can inspire in a given time, are very unequal. The temperature as well as the quantity of oxygen is much greater in the horse.

The force exerted by a whale, when struck with the harpoon, his body being supported by the surrounding medium, and the force exerted by the carrier's horse, which carries his own weight and a heavy burthen for eight or ten hours, must both bear the same ratio to the oxygen consumed. If we take into consideration the time during which the force is manifested, it is obvious that the amount of force developed by the horse is far greater than in the case of the whale. This is a mere calculation. We are of the opinion that Liebig has never tried the strength of any whale practically.

A NEW USE FOR POTATOES. A French manufacturer, it is said, has succeeded in producing excellent paper and paste board from a substance separated from the potato. The process is a secret. [Ex.]

One thousand two hundred and sixty-nine miles of Magnetic Telegraph are now in operation in the United States.

TRANSPLANTING FRUIT TREES IN AUTUMN.

Friend Holmes:—Although it is a prevailing custom with the public to set fruit and ornamental trees in the spring, yet experience proves that autumn is in many cases preferable for transplanting deciduous trees. At this season the cultivator can more conveniently select and remove trees to a distance.

Autumnal transplanting should be performed as soon as the frost checks the growth of the trees. The soil is then mellow and easily pulverized, it becomes well settled about the roots, and the trees commence growing without interruption in the spring, and are not so liable to be injured by drouth. If the soil is a heavy clay, or the subsoil such as to hold the water about the roots during winter, then it would be better to set them in the spring. When it is not practicable for the fruit-grower to transplant his trees in autumn, he can prepare the ground, select the trees, and "lay them in by the heels," which is to dig a trench, into which the roots are placed and covered, the trunks inclining to an angle of fifteen or twenty degrees towards the earth. This mode may be adopted with success upon some tender varieties, as they may then be easily protected by covering them with straw, or evergreen boughs.

I shall now make a few remarks on the manner of setting trees—success in rearing depends more upon this than upon the time of setting.

The preliminary arrangement should be, unless the soil is extremely fertile, to prepare a lot of compost, such as two parts muck and one part animal manure well rotted, or some substance containing a large share of decomposed vegetables.

The holes should then be dug sufficiently large to receive the roots, and leave a space of at least six inches beyond the extremities.

The compost should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil into which the trees are set, extending the roots in their natural position, and carefully bringing the fine soil in contact with every fibre.

Downing says, "Nine-tenths of the deaths from transplanting, arise from the hollows left among the roots by a careless and rapid mode of shovelling in the earth." S. N. TABER

Vassalboro', 9th Month, 1846.

ON THE USE OF LEACHED ASHES.

Mr. Editor:—I have just received your April number of the Cultivator, in which you wish for the benefit of one of your correspondents, H. C. B., some information on the value of ashes, &c., &c., and call upon "chemists to tell." Not being exactly a chemist myself, yet having dug into the science a little, for the purpose of assisting me in my farming operations, I will offer a few remarks.

Wood ashes, as you observe, generally do best on rather light soils; if they are applied in large quantities, either leached or unleached, they have a tendency to bring in the red moss, but upon gravelly soils this may not be detrimental, as they are usually dry and warm enough if there is moss. But upon more moist and close soils, ashes may ultimately prove injurious.

Unleached ashes when first applied to grass, or other crops, are much more efficient than leached, owing to the much greater amount of alkali or potash they contain, but I do not think the sowing of unleached ashes upon land the most economical way of using them. If a heavy rain immediately follows, the potash is mostly washed out and carried off the land, or sinks into the soil beyond the reach of the roots or plant. Common potash is very readily dissolved in about its weight of water. If a farmer wishes to apply unleached ashes to his grass or grain crops, it would be the better way to mix his ashes quite moist with ground gypsum, and let them remain for sometime in the heap. The potash of the ashes would decompose the gypsum and sulphate of potash would be formed. Sulphate of potash is much less soluble than carbonate of potash, as it requires sixteen pounds of water (at the temperature of 60 degrees) to dissolve one pound of sulphate of potash. From this fact, the loss of potash by rains would be likely to be much less, and for clover, cabbages, turnips, radishes, the sulphate is decidedly better than the carbonate of potash.

But I think it a much more economical plan to mix ashes with swamp muck, peat or decaying vegetable matter from the woods. All these substances are acid; (decomposing vegetable matters always produce acids.) These acids want neutralizing before the muck, &c., are suitable manures for most crops, (except excepted.) Frequently swamp muck is saturated with sulphate of iron, or alumina, that has oozed out in the water from higher lands. In such cases the ashes will have the direct effect to neutralize the acidity of the muck, and make it an excellent manure.

Leached ashes are highly valued by the farmers upon Long Island, but I suspect that the most that are used there are from the soap-boilers, and I think they are better for agricultural purposes than the leached ashes from the potash or pearlash factory. In leaching ashes for making soap, generally, there is about one peck of lime used to each barrel of ashes; but there is very little, if any lime, with the leached ashes from the potash.

There is, after the usual process of leaching ashes for soap or potash, a certain quantity of potash left in the ashes, in combination with silica.

Dr. Dana says, there are 50 lbs. of potash in a cord of leached ashes. Exposure to the air decomposes this, and then another portion of alkali can be extracted by water. This partially explains what you have heard of the Long Island farmers, who "consider the leached as good as the unleached ashes, provided they are not used for sometime after being leached." And you farther say, "some suppose they attract valuable properties from the atmosphere after coming from the leach-tub. Is it so? and if any, what

are the properties required?" In answer to your question, I say yes, it is so, and will explain it.

If a quantity of leached ashes are piled up under cover of a shed exposed to the air, another portion of alkali will be set free by the decomposition of the silica, as before stated, and the alkali has a strong affinity for nitric acid. The air we breathe is mostly composed of nitrogen, 79 parts, and 21 parts of oxygen; in these proportions, these two gases are mechanically combined. But by well known chemical laws, these two gases chemically combine in several different proportions, and form very different substances from common air. In one of their chemical combinations, they unite in the proportions of 14 parts nitrogen and 40 parts oxygen, and in these proportions it is called nitric acid, and mixed with a certain quantity of water it becomes hydro-nitric acid, or aquafortis. If common pot or pearlash is dissolved in diluted aquafortis, and the liquid evaporated, the result will be nitre, or saltpetre. But this is an artificial way of making saltpetre—and expensive too.

Nature takes a somewhat different method. As before stated, the alkali in the leached ashes has a strong affinity for nitric acid, and so strong is that affinity or attraction, that the nitrogen and oxygen of the atmosphere, will very accommodably combine in the right proportions to form nitric acid, which readily unites with the alkali, and forms nitro or saltpetre—naturally, and cheap too. The longer the ashes are kept, and occasionally moistened and shoveled over, the greater the accumulation of nitre. But if the ashes are occasionally wet with urine, drainings from the manure heap, or mixed with night soil, or decaying animal matter—substances all rich in nitrogen—the process will be much hastened and the accumulation of nitre much greater in a given time. Perhaps twelve months would be a proper time for the ashes to remain.

A similar process is going on under all houses and other buildings; the potash in the felpar and mica of our soils, is being slowly but continually dissolving, and as there is also a continual ascent of water, by evaporation, each particle of water as it ascends brings with it a particle of potash, which is returned in the dry surface soil, which combines with the nitric acid. And there are frequently large accumulations of nitre under old buildings. In some parts of the East Indies, where it seldom or never rains, nitre accumulates (as under buildings here) in such quantities that the soil is shoveled up and leached, as we do ashes, and boiled down to nitre. Nitrate of lime is formed in vast quantities in the lime caverns of Kentucky. And the dry plains in the province of Arica, in Peru, are covered with an incrustation of nitrate of soda.

Every body knows, or ought to know, that saltpetre is a good manure—though perhaps they do not all know why it is so. Possibly I may continue the subject, but my sheet is full at this time. L. B.

Warner, N. H., April 20, 1846.

[Albany Cultivator.]

SINGULAR PHENOMENA AT DEERFIELD.

The following is received (says the Portsmouth Journal) from an authentic source, and may be relied on as strictly accurate.

MR. EDITOR:—During the last twelve years, certain curious, not to say alarming phenomena in the town of Deerfield, N. H., have excited the fears of the inhabitants, and we think should ere this have attracted the attention of the scientific. These are reports or explosions in the ground, apparently of a volcanic or gaseous nature. When first heard they were attributed to the blasting of rocks in Manchester, a new town some ten miles distant; but from the frequency of the reports at all hours in the night as well as the day, from the consideration that they were so loud, and were heard in all seasons, winter as well as summer, it was soon concluded that they had some other origin. The explosions, if they may be so called, commenced on a ridge of land running S. E. and N. W. some five miles in length, and principally on that portion called the South Road. They have, however, extended, and are now heard in a northerly direction. The sounds have become louder, and during the last fall or the present spring or summer, as many as twenty have been heard in one night. Many of them jar the houses and ground perceptibly, so much so, that a child whose balance is not steady, will roll from one side to the other. They are as loud as a heavy cannon fired near the house, with no reverberation, and little roll. Last fall some inhabitants were riding in a wagon when an explosion was heard, and they saw the stone wall, which was apparently quite compact, fall over on one side of the way, and a second after upon the other. The stone wall of an unfinished cellar also fell in. This can be attested by many witnesses. There is no regularity in these reports, as they are heard at intervals of the day, a week, and sometimes of months; but for the last year they have become very common, and are heard almost every week more or less.

Deerfield lies in Lat. 45 deg. 8 min., Long. 17 deg. 12 min., on the highest land between Portsmouth and Concord; the elevation of the summit has been found by measurement in the late railroad surveys, to be nearly 600 feet; the town is surrounded by hills on every side. On the N. E. are the Patacoway mts., having three peaks, whose average height is 953 feet. On the north side is Saddle-back mt. 1032 feet above the level of the sea, and on the west a spur of Catamount. The town has never been geologically examined, excepting in the State survey of Dr. Jackson, and his observations were confined to the above mentioned mountains to consist mainly of schistose, granite, mica slate, and a dyke of greenstone trap crossing the summit of the Lower Patacoway, dividing it into two parts.

These few observations have been made in the hope that they will draw the attention of the scientific, who, if they can show some natural cause for so curious a fact, will calm the fears of the inhabitants and satisfy many of the curious.

A NATIVE OF DEERFIELD.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

VALUABLE INVENTION.

A new and important invention is now in use in New York, for the purpose of generating steam and saving fuel. The principle, says the Express, has been thoroughly tested by practical and experienced men, who have realized a saving of 25 to 50 per cent. in fuel.

The principle may be applied to every description of steam purposes, viz: for stationary engines, boilers, heating of factories, cotton mills, print works, rolling mills, steamboats, ships, salt or sugar furnaces, &c. &c. The improvement consists in the construction of the fire chamber, and in the flues through which no heat passes off, but which is retained in and about the boiler. This effect is produced by substituting an artificial for a natural draught, which entirely precludes the necessity of high chimneys. The setting of boilers is consequently a very simple as well as an economical affair. The saving of fuel, important as it is, is not the only advantage to be derived, although that of itself will repay the expense of the improvement. It will diminish the danger of explosions, by which hundreds of lives may be annually saved; not a spark, by this method, will pass out of the smoke pipe. The danger, as well as the injury, of floating sparks, cinders, and smoke, is all saved. The clothes that are often ruined by the particles of fire that are constantly falling from steamboats and locomotives, will all be saved. The safety to buildings and forests is another important consideration. Every season we record extensive damages from conflagration, all of which will be avoided. By a visit to the Chelsea Mills, on 25th street, near the Fourth Avenue, a boiler of this description may be seen. The performance is most satisfactory. We have seen a letter from the officers of the Penitentiary, at Baltimore, who say:

"We had previously one of the old fashioned furnaces, the consumption of which, during the six working days of each week, was 9000 lbs. of anthracite lump coal, costing \$5 per ton. Our consumption, during the same number of days, with Seabury's Patent Heat Generator, is 7464 lbs. of pea coal, costing \$3.25 per ton—an actual saving of nearly 16 per cent. in quantity, and 33 1/2 in the cost of the coal consumed, making an aggregate within a fraction of 50 per cent."

Similar certificates are given by a great variety of persons, all establishing the same fact. We might fill our paper with the recommendations of those who have the patent. At Wilmington, Delaware, Messrs. Scott & Co. have adopted it in their paper mill, where they use seventy horse power. A stack of seventy feet chimney is abandoned, and one of only twenty-five feet erected in its place.

GLASS CUTTING. At a meeting of the Royal Polytechnic School of London, Dr. Ryan illustrated a method of cutting and boring glass by common iron instruments, employing, however, a solution of camphor and turpentine, instead of the usual preparations, such as emery, sulphate of copper, &c. By keeping the instrument moistened with the camphorated turpentine the Doctor showed that glass might be cut and bored as readily as any of the metals. This is a secret well worth knowing. [Ex.]

DURABILITY OF TIMBER IN A WET STATE. Of the durability of timber in a wet state, the piles of the bridge built by the Emperor Trajan across the Danube is one example. One of these piles was taken up and found to be petrified to the depth of three quarters of an inch; but the rest of the wood was little different from its ordinary state, though it had been driven more than sixteen centuries.

The piles under the London bridge have been driven about six hundred years, and from Mr. Bann's observations, in 1746, it does not appear that they were materially decayed. In 1819, they were sufficiently sound to support the massive superstructure—they are chiefly of elm.

In digging away the foundation of old Savory Palace, London, which was built 640 years ago, the whole of the piles, consisting of oak, elm, beech, and chestnut, were found in a state of perfect soundness; as was also the planking which covered the pile heads. [Ex.]

PERPETUAL MOTION. The Feliciano Whig has a communication from a mechanic, named James Osgood Dalton, declaring solemnly, with an affidavit affixed, that he has perfected a machine which demonstrates his complete success. He is now anxious to raise one thousand dollars to build a model engine that will ensure him the benefit of his discovery, and place the world in possession of the incalculable benefits to flow from it. He refuses to receive a cent from any one whom he cannot convince at once of the truth of his discoveries.

The principle he has applied is the attraction of gravitation, and his motion is produced, says the Vicksburg Sentinel, as near as we can conjecture by an artificial and continual change in the position of various parts of a heavy body. The Whig states that he is a poor man, and an industrious, sincere, and honest mechanic; and for this reason hopes that his efforts may be noticed by the press.

ON EMPLOYMENT. Daniel Webster, in a late speech in the Senate of the U. States, uttered the following just and truthful sentiment upon the subject of employment:

"Sir, I say it is employment that makes the people happy. Sir, this great truth ought never to be forgotten; it ought to be placed on the title page of every book on political economy intended for America, and such countries as America. It ought to be placed in every farmer's almanac. It should be proclaimed every where notwithstanding what we hear of the usefulness—and I admit the high usefulness—of cheap food—notwithstanding that, the great truth should be made into a proverb, if it could—that where there is work for the hands of men, there will be work for their teeth. Where there is employment there will be bread. And in a country like our own, above all others, with this truth hold good; a country like ours, where with a good deal of spirit and activity among the masses, if they can find employment, there is always fair compensation for their labor. If they can have good houses, good clothing, good food, and the means of educating their families; and if they have good houses, and good clothing, and good food, and means of educating their children, from their labor, that labor will be cheerful, and they will be a contented and a happy people."

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE. The Vice President has appointed the following Senators—The Hon. George Evans, of Maine; the Hon. Sidney Breese, of Ill.; and the Hon. Isaac Pennybacker of Virginia.

Sabbath Reading.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

[The following beautiful hymn was written by Dr. Brewster, for the annual meeting of the London Domestic Mission Society in April.]

There is a tale by Jesus told;
It charmed the tender soul of old—
A tale of that benighted man,
Who, when the proud passed heedless by,
Supplied what kindness could supply—
The good Samaritan.
Robbed, naked, wounded, by the way
The suffering, sinking traveller lay;
Swift to his aid his helper ran,
Bound up his wounds with tender care,
Food, raiment, home, provided there—
The good Samaritan.
And still that tale of pathos fills
The awakened heart; still touches thrills
With sympathy's own talisman,
The springs of generous thought to move,
And bids us imitate and love
The good Samaritan.
A wider field is ours; not one
Stripped, wounded, destitute, alone;
But man in crowds neglected, man
In congregated we doth call,
That each should be to each—all,
A good Samaritan.

BRIEF REFLECTIONS ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT.

Art thou gone, my child? Yes, thy toys, thy cradle speak in language which cannot be mistaken. Such silence is truly eloquent. But thou canst not die again; death has no more power over thee. Thy fond mother will no more agonize at thy parting sight. O glorious immortality!
Thou hast not lost thy way, my little one; for prophets and apostles, and even Christ himself has passed through the tomb before thee.
Thou hast entered the school of Christ in heaven. He himself shall be thy teacher, and there shalt thou study the volumes of eternity. The map of God's universe shall not only be thy chart, but thou shalt also the telescope of heaven to assist thy unclouded vision. The rays that emanate from the uncreated One shall forever illumine thy pathway. Thou shalt no more need the light of the sun, nor moon, for God is thy sun and shield. From Seraphim and Cherubim shalt thou learn the notes of heaven, while Gabriel leads the choir. Yes, my child, Christ died for such as thou art. He that cannot lie hath said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Thy mother saw but the feeble dawn of thy being, for thou wast blighted in the very bud of thine earthly existence. Still thy capacities and powers of improvement shall continue to expand, and thou shalt rise higher in the scale of being for ever and ever, and no future blight or sorrow shall retard thy progress, but thou shalt experience one eternal, happy, glorious march of mind.
Live on then, my sweet child; live in the society of the pure and holy; live where sin cannot annoy thee; tune thy golden harp and bless God and the Lamb for immortality.

THE SISTER. There is scarcely anything as well calculated to cheer the lonely hours of solitude—comfort the heart amid afflictions and trials of life—or give peace and joy in the midst of disappointments, as the exercise and enjoyment of the affections.

Riches may supply us with every luxury the world affords—satisfying all our appetites and desires—and clothe and surround us in pomp and with splendor. Honor and fame may sound our name in every hotel, and cause our praise to be on every tongue; yet, if the heart cannot lean on some loved object, or rely on the faithfulness of another, happiness would be a stranger, and peace would not dwell in the bosom. The intellect may be of the highest order, and stored with all that worldly wisdom can teach; yet, cold and dreary would be the feelings of that one who had no one to call into exercise the warmer affections of our nature. Better would it be, to be assured of true sincerity, sympathy and love, than be the richest, most honored, and learned of all men, yet be deprived of these enjoyments; and if there is any one from whom we have a right to expect such an exercise of the affections, it is a sister; alas! that we often look for them in vain.

Why are so many homes dreary, and so many fire-sides forsaken? Why so many towers frequented and so many theatres visited? Why so many homes blasted, and so many hearts withered, even in early life? We answer, because of the absence of love and affection from the Family Circle, and on account of the sister not exercising that influence which it is her duty to do; for she ought always strive to make her brother happy, and home attractive to him; and this can never be done while she is constantly herself seeking pleasure abroad, and while her thoughts and affections are fixed only on the mere fashions and follies of the day; and it is a rule which may always be depended on, that she who does not perform well the duties of sister, will be deficient also in the performance of those which devolve on a wife.

[Saturday Courier.]

MEDITATIONS ON THE DEW. Soon as the evening comes, this penetrating invisible moisture embalms each herb, and flower, and fruit; it grows; when sultry heats and winds have caused the various tribes of vegetation to languish and pine away; it refreshes, it revivifies, it restores cordial falls upon their drooping heads, and makes them blow afresh in health and beauty. But how very amiable this gentle dew, when it distills its treasures into nature's lap, it is neither heard by the quickest ear, nor seen by the sharpest eye; it makes no noise—it makes no show. What a striking emblem is this of that divine anointing from above, which descends on heavenly souls. The Lord says by Hosea, his prophet, "I will be as the dew unto Israel," heavenly dew! This is the still, small voice of the holy spirit, which is not to be found in the whirlwind of fleshly works and passions; as the dew falls when all is still, when all is wrapped in silence, so is in the silence of all flesh, with its noisy workings, that this sacred anointing distills upon the soul, and causes it to grow as the lily, and cast forth its fragrant odors as the wine of Lebanon. Let Christians then learn from the foregoing considerations, that still streams are the deepest; let them learn more and more to be like Mary at the feet of Jesus; and to be more concerned in receiving from him, than to be offering the sacrifice of foot.

[Catharine Phillips.]

A WORD TO MOTHERS. In the evening, when your children have prayed for pardon and peace, endeavor to infuse the spirit of that beautiful expression in the Psalms: "I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep; for thou, Lord, only, makest me dwell in safety." At no time is the influence of a mother more valuable than when her children are retiring to rest. It is then that, having ceased from the business and the pleasures of the day, their minds are quieted, their feelings more tender, and more fitted for the reception of religious impressions. Happy is it if the spirit of her own heart be such as to enable her to make use of these favored moments—to make use of them for the purpose of imparting to her children the precious promises of God, and of fixing deeper and more lively impressions of those "which are eternal."

ENVY. Wherefore envious thou thy neighbor's prosperity? If he has more business and more money than thyself, remember he has more cares. From the roof of envy springs a score of evils, that embitter life and make it wretched. Be thou content with what thou hast, and if thy increase should ever be greater, do not forget thy once lonely lot and act accordingly to those who are below thee. Again, would we urge thee to beware of envious feelings.

[Portland Tribune.]

THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1846.

Probate Notices. Those of our friends who have Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work, of all kinds, as neatly executed, and at reasonable terms, at the Farmer Office, as at any establishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the different colored inks.

THE ALDER.

Every body knows the alder, for it grows everywhere. We believe that there is not another shrub or tree that is so universally spread—so widely and so generally scattered throughout the Continent, as the common alder. Wherever there is a vacant and moist spot of earth, there you will find the alder bush. It is abundant in the coldest regions of Canada, along the margins of the streams, on the slopes of the hills, and in the neglected fields and pastures. It seems to be a sort of material to fill up the chinks and open spaces in the vegetable world, and although it cannot boast of beauty, or size, or much usefulness in the arts of life, or in the list of medicines, it is thrown abroad with uncommon liberality. Throughout the whole territory of Maine it is found growing with vigor and health, and indeed, throughout the New England and Middle States, and how far south we cannot tell. Nuttall enumerates but three species in the United States, and the one we have reference to now, is what botanists call *Alnus Serrulata*. It generally, indeed, universally grows up in clusters, sometimes spreading over acres and acres. In some cases it arrives to the size of a small tree, but seldom comes up to six inches in diameter. It makes very good firewood when obtained of a size sufficiently large to cut for this purpose. We have been told that the charcoal made from it is the best kind for the manufacture of gun-powder, and we have also heard it said, with what truth we never had the means of testing, that brick, while burning, would have their red color much heightened and improved, if alder wood were used in the latter stages of burning the kiln.

These are all the uses to which we know of its being put in the arts. The buds, or "aments," as they are sometimes called, and also the inner bark, is sometimes used by invalids as a tonic. They are slightly bitter, and somewhat astringent.

These buds or aments are among the earliest blossoms put forth in spring long before the leaves are seen; and bees are often fed or furnished with pollen from them quite early in the season. In the fall of the year there is often a species of honey dew deposited upon their leaves, which bees collect and form into a dark colored honey in their hives. The presence of this shrub is generally considered as an indication of moist land, and some pretend to say that wherever it springs up there will be a good place to dig wells, if needed, although no other indication may be had of water in the vicinity.

As it accommodates itself to all temperatures, so it will live and thrive on every variety of soil. On the cold, shaly and thin lands of many swamps—on the rich and deep alluvial bottoms or intervals—on the more dry uplands, it seems to be perfectly at home. No doubt from the fusion of broad and green leaves with which it is covered, it acquires much nutriment from the atmosphere, and this may be one of the reasons why it flourishes so well in so many different locations as to latitude and soil. What peculiar province it has in the general economy of nature, as far as it regards changes in the atmosphere, either in purifying or renovating it for the uses of animal life, is not now fully understood. No doubt it performs an important part; and we have often thought that one purpose of its being placed by the hand of Nature so abundantly in low lands, forming the principal growth on the margin of bogs and stagnant waters, was to drink in the malaria which arises in such situations, converting deadly miasma, formed from putrid decomposing animal and vegetable matter, into good air; changing thereby the mysterious laws which govern the assimilation of such gases to vegetable life, into a pure and health-giving atmosphere, for the benefit of man and other animals.

NATURAL BROTH. An officer of the Kentucky cavalry, on his way to Mexico, among other things, gives a description of the hot springs in Arkansas. He says their temperature averages from 135 to 145. Though so hot that one has to drink it by small mouthfuls, it is very palatable, quickly assuages thirst, and never nauseates; and the more strange, when a little salt and pepper are added, tastes very much like chicken broth.

CAUSES OF FAILURES IN BUSINESS. An excellent writer in Hunt's Magazine, enumerates the following causes of failure among business men.

1. The leading cause is an ambition to be rich—by grasping too much it defeats itself.
2. Another cause is aversion to labor.
3. The third cause is an impatient desire to enjoy the luxuries of life before the right to them has been acquired in any way.
4. Another cause arises from the want of some deeper principle for distinguishing between right and wrong, than a reference merely to what is established as honorable in the society in which one happens to live.

PRINTERS' FROLIC. The Typos of Rochester, N. Y., propose to have a festival on the anniversary of Franklin's birth-day. They propose to unite members of the craft from the whole Union.

Shade of Faust! wouldn't it be a rare sight to see all the Typos and P. D.'s of the Union congregated in one mass meeting? 'Twould be a monster meeting, any how you could fix it.

PLENTY OF TEA. Eight millions, nine hundred and twenty-two thousand, eight hundred and thirty-four pounds of tea, were exported from China to the United States the last half of the year 1845.

SUGAR FOR THE TEA. It has been computed that in 1844 there was produced in all parts of the world, seven hundred and seventy-eight thousand tons of sugar. Two hundred thousand of these were produced by Cuba alone. The United States produce about one hundred thousand tons, which is about two-thirds of its consumption. The balance is brought in from other countries.

IRON SHINGLES. Wm. Beach, of Troy, has invented and patented a mode of using cast iron plates for covering roofs. They are about one foot square, and are made to fit into another, so as to render the roof water tight by applying white lead to the joints. It can be afforded at 16 cts. the square foot, and comes at about half the cost of copper. They weigh 3-1/2 lbs. a square foot. Slate costs 8 cents per square foot.

Editorial Scribbles.

BY THE PRINTER'S DEVIL.

A DOG STORY.—The Fate of Uncle Tim's Little Spotted Dog.—All the editors in Christendom, or at least that part of it nomenclated the United States, or Uncle Sam's Possessions, have tried and are trying their hands at telling dog stories, and the result is, the dissemination of a flood of light upon the all-important subject of Dogological Science. Now we think that it is no more than right, that the P. D.'s, who are the next important personages in the "black art," should have the privilege of "sliding" their "prentice quills on this much agitated and deeply interesting subject. As for us, if we couldn't enjoy such privilege, we'd clear the kennel immediately—we would.

—"had rather be a dog and bay the moon, Than such a." P. D. Well, then, if there be not any objection, we'll start the ball, by relating the fate of Uncle Tim's little spotted dog, which we trust will serve as a salutary caution to all the dogs in Dogdom, and which goes to establish, dogmatically, one important point in the science, namely, "dog will be dog," even though nothing be left of him but his tail.

"Wa'l, 'Squire Grimes," said Uncle Tim, with tears trickling down his cheeks, and a sorrowful heart,—"my little spotted dog, Carlo, poor feller, is gone."

"Yes," said the 'Squire.

"There never was such a dog as he—so good, so watchful, poor feller."

"Yes."

"Ma'am and the children have cried themselves een-a-most to death about Carlo, poor feller."

"Yes."

"The other day I went down to Cap'n Jones' hat shop."

"Yes."

"And little Carlo went with me, poor feller."

"Yes."

"There was a bowl of aquafortis sitting on the floor."

"Yes."

"And little Carlo just touched his nose to it, poor feller."

"Yes!"

"And it eat him all up but his tail, poor feller."

"Yes!"

"And that ran off, like lightning, a barkin', poor feller!"

"Y-e-s."

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION. A destructive steamboat explosion took place at New York, on Thursday afternoon of last week. The larboard boiler of the steamer Excelsior burst, soon after she left the wharf, throwing the smoke pipes down, and scattering splinters and fragments in every direction. The boat then took fire, and burnt down to the water's edge. One man, a fireman, was blown sky-high, causing instantaneous death. Five or six others were badly scalded and otherwise injured, but not fatally. There was but one lady on board, who was rescued. The engineer and all hands of course exculpate themselves from any blame whatever. The boiler was a new one. The opinion of the Commercial Advertiser is, that the water in the boiler was allowed to get too low while lying at the wharf, so that when the cold water came in contact with the heated surface of the boiler, it kicked up a sad fus immediately. This seems to be the only consistent supposition.

PICKPOCKET DIVINES. A gang of pickpockets, with ministerial habiliments—black coats and white cravats, &c.—were in attendance at the religious convention lately held in New Haven, Ct. What sort of "picking" they found not mentioned. A wag at our elbow, who once undertook to gain an honest livelihood by preaching, seems to think they must have found it rather slim business. There is one thing quite certain—they may very properly be set down as those who "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in."

MORNING EXERCISE. "Alec, my boy, please tell me who among the sick should receive our warmest sympathy?" "I don't know who should, but I know who does. Those sick with the small pox are universally the most pit-ied."

"Who make the best soldiers?" "Printers. Because they are familiar with the 'shooting-stick.'"

"Who make the best farmers in this State?" "Sea Captains. Because they are used to plowing the main."

"Who are generally considered the most intelligent mechanics?" "Presidents."

"They are not mechanics."

"Yes they be. They're Cabinet-makers."

JOHN S. SKINNER, editor of the Farmers' Library, is to deliver the address at the Agricultural Fair in Northampton, Mass., on the 14th and 15th of October. The address will be of the first water, of course. It is not known yet who is to deliver the address before the Kennebec Society.

HERR ALEXANDER, the wonderful magician of the age, as the papers say, is "doing" the Bostonians by the thousands. Multitudes of the anxious are turned away for want of room to seat them. He'll make his thousands of the "needful," and then go home and abuse us, quite likely, as other "distinguished" personages from foreign countries have done. All right.

MORE NEW CLOTHES. "The Maine Cultivator and Hallowell Weekly Gazette" has donated an entire new suit—cap, coat, vest, pants, and boots. It makes a good appearance. We are happy to hear of its prosperity, and trust that friends Newman & Rowell will meet with patronage commensurate with the efforts they put forth for the furtherance of all good causes.

ANOTHER MURDER. One Patrick Riley, Irish, a laborer on the Vt. and Mass. railroad, was murdered by two brother Irishmen, Philip Melvin and Dennis Shaghan, on Thursday of last week, in Ashburnham. The cause of the difficulty was a pipe—not the pipe of peace. Melvin struck the victim down with an axe, and Shaghan joined in beating him when prostrate. The former fled, and the latter was arrested.

When a steamboat arrives at Iowa with young ladies on board, the bachelors crowd on the wharf as our cabmen do, and sing out, "Have a husband, Miss? Will you have a husband?"

In these digressions the reverse of this is the case. The universal saying is—"Sir, have a wife? Will you have a wife?" Iowa isn't Up East; neither is Up East exactly Iowa—at least, so say the girls, with a sigh.

THE ELECTION. Returns received from 325 towns, show the following to be the result of the gubernatorial vote:—Dana, Democrat, 31,486; Bronson, Whig, 37,044; Abolition and scattering, 5,663. The House stands thus far, 30 Whigs, 31 Democrats, 1 Liberty man. It is uncertain how many Senators are elected. The Argus says the Democrats have elected 7 and the Whigs 4. Mr. Belcher, Whig, is elected to Congress in this district; Mr. Hammons, Democrat, is said to be elected in the Washington district. We glean the above statements from the Argus. The Advertiser of the same day says the House stands, 31 Whigs, 20 Democrats, 1 Liberty man.

FORREST, the tragedian, who has lately made a professional tour through England, is now playing an engagement at one of the theatres in New York. Some twenty or more years ago, this same "Ned" Forrest made his debut, as a son of Thespis, in an old building, in the lower part of this town, near Hallowell. At least, so says one of the "oldest inhabitants," who keeps the run of matters and things in general. Every child must creep before it walks.

WHAT IS MEANT. As some of our readers have complained that they couldn't tell where certain things had happened by the credits attached to the pieces giving account of said things, accidents, &c., we wish it distinctly understood, that where the credit "Traveller" occurs, is meant Boston Traveller,—"Bee," Boston Bee,—"Star," Boston Star. That is the best Traveller, and that the busiest Bee, and that the brightest Star, we wot of.

WHERE HE IS. It is customary with newspapers to give the whereabouts of all distinguished persons, and, indeed, it is interesting to the reader to know where they are, and what about. Gen. George Washington Dixon, as notorious a man as we have, who has been every thing by turns and nothing long, who figured "some" in the way of concert singing once upon a time in this State, and who started, not long since, with regimentals on, all for to go for to "take the town" of California, and who brought up in New Orleans, got tight and was judged, is out of confinement, and is about starting a paper in the Crescent city.

ACCIDENT AND DEATH. On Monday afternoon of last week, Cornelius Devereux was so shockingly scalded by the bursting of a boiler, in an iron foundry, at East Boston, that he died an agonizing death the next morning at one o'clock. The boiler had been burnt thin by the fire, and was somewhat corroded by salt water.

MURDER. One evening last week, in New York, a colored man named Charles Thompson alias Charles Russell, deliberately murdered, in the street, by stabbing to the heart with a sharp instrument, another colored man named Henry Ford. The murderer escaped. A dark affair all round.

EXTRAORDINARY ELOPEMENT. A fellow by the name of Samuel Fellows, who is a husband and the father of two children, residing in Ohio, last April went to Belfast, Pa., and there eloped with the wife of a Mr. Reynolds, taking with them her five children, four girls and a boy, since which time no intelligence respecting them has been received by the deserted wife and the deserted husband. Fifty dollars reward is offered for the apprehension of the scamp Fellows. He's a blacksmith by trade.

THE GRAND CA-BA-VAN. "Wa'l now, Mister Liontamer," said a long, slabsided, muscular fellow, a few weeks since, in Van Amburg's menagerie, exhibiting in this village,—"Wa'l now, I've paid my quarter as free as ile, and now I aint a'gon' to be squizzled a whit. I've seen your lion and your Beegal tiger and your bar, now show me your Grand Ca-va-van what you talkt so much about. Show 'im tew me, or I'll introduce you tew these ere tew bread books!" The lion-tamer mizzled.

LOSS OF A STEAMER, AND SEVENTEEN PERSONS DROWNED. On the 7th instant, the steamboat New York, bound from Galveston to New Orleans, was wrecked in a perfect hurricane, and seventeen persons were drowned. The survivors were picked up by the Galveston, and carried to New Orleans.

PASSENGERS LOST AND MISSING. Mrs. Wilson and two children, Miss Follett, three children of Mrs. Follett, A. H. McCormick, William Armstrong, one cabin and two deck passengers, names unknown.

CREW LOST AND MISSING. P. Lunas Murch, second engineer; Charles Wilson, seaman; John Forward, fireman; Wm. C. McRea, fireman; James Watson, second steward; and one seaman, name unknown.

CATTLE SHOWS. The Show and Fair of the Somerset Central Agricultural Society, will be held on the 7th and 8th of October, at Norridgewock. That of the East Somerset Society, at St. Albans, on the 30th instant and 1st proximo. That of the Penobscot Society, at Levant, on the 30th instant. We should be happy to receive and publish accounts of all the coming agricultural festivals in the State. Will our friends gratify our desire, by communicating such accounts?

"WEEKLY SYMBOL AND ODD FELLOWS GAZETTE" is the title of a very neat, instructive and interesting journal, published in Boston by Thos. Prince, and edited with tact and ability by F. A. Durivage. The Symbol was formerly under the editorial charge of Rev. E. H. Chapin, and then, as now, enjoyed the confidence of the Order. It is interesting to those, even, not "within the pale." Terms, \$2.00, in advance.

ROBBERY. The Bee says that "Willis Hunter, of Topsham, Me., was robbed of \$47 in bills of the Lincoln Bank, Bath, in the lodging house of Mr. McLaughlin in Salt Lake, Thursday night." Salt didn't save him that time.

JOHN B. GOUCH, the temperance lecturer, is not dead, nor likely to die at present, though the papers have had him as dead as a smoked herring. He has returned from the south, where he has accomplished much good, and is now at his residence in Roxbury.

TAKEN A COLD BATH. One William T. Hopkins has recently taken to himself a rib, in Lumberlog, alias Bangor, by the name of Eunice Colbath.

LOOK TO 'EM. The Boston papers say that 1 1/2 of the Walworth Bank altered to 5's and 10's, as are "thick as basty-pudding," in that city. The alterations are well made.

FIRE. We learn that an extensive tannery in China village, was destroyed by fire on Friday night. No particulars.

FIRE. The long continued drought renders danger from fires very great, and we daily hear of damages done to woodland and buildings.

TUGS "SPRINGS" BURNED UP. We are informed that on Monday night last, the Mansion House, bathing houses, &c., at the Tugus Springs, were consumed. The fire was communicated to the buildings from the woods, that had taken fire previously from some cause or other. We believe the spring itself, though containing a good deal of brimstone, was not consumed.

FIRE IN GARDINER. The iron foundry and pattern loft of Holmes & Robbins, in Gardiner, and several other buildings in the vicinity, were burnt on Monday night. We had not learned the particulars when our paper went to press.

HORSE CHOLERA. This is a disease among the horses on Long Island, near New York. It is now prevalent on Staten Island, and no remedy has yet been found for it; four hundred horses have died of the disease this summer in Queens county alone.

FIRE IN NEW YORK. The splendid and extensive establishment in New York city, known as Niblo's Garden, including the theatre, saloon, dwelling house, and other buildings connected with it, was destroyed by fire on Friday night. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Estimated loss, \$45,000. Covered by insurance, \$18,000.

ODD FELLOWS' CELEBRATION. The Odd Fellows had one of the most splendid celebrations in Philadelphia, on the 17th, that has ever come off in the Union. The procession was one hour and a half in passing a given point, and the whole population of Quakerdom turned out to witness it. An eloquent oration was delivered by Dr. McCabe, and a beautiful ode by Samuel D. Patterson. Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maryland, New Jersey, and other States were represented.

A GREAT FIRE occurred at Wilmington, N. C., on the 16th instant. It took in a warehouse building, and communicating to a large quantity of turpentine, it spread rapidly. A whole square of buildings was consumed. The work of an incendiary, it is said.

ISAAC F. SHEPARD, the poet, and an ex-tyo, has purchased an interest in the Bee, and is now "one of 'em." The Lynn News says, "Shepard will bring a great flock of patrons to the excellent Bee." No doubt of it.

NOMINATIONS. The Democrats of Massachusetts have nominated Hon. Isaac Davis, of Worcester, for Governor, and Hon. George Hood, of Lynn, for Lt. Governor.

LOSS OF THE U. S. BRIG OF WAR "TRUXTON." A correspondent of the N. O. Picayune, under date of August 29th, gives the following particulars of the loss of the Truxton, on the coast of Mexico:—

I regret to inform you of the loss of the beautiful U. S. brig "Truxton," by all accounts the best vessel of her class in our service. Capt. E. W. Carpenter. The Truxton sailed from here in the early part of this month for Tampico. On the 14th, while standing in the harbor of Tampico, 120 miles north of Vera Cruz, a small Mexican coasting vessel was discovered, and soon after made a prize of. Capt. Carpenter engaged the captain of this vessel to pilot him into a safe anchorage, but in doing so ran the Truxton on a reef where she was in a very perilous situation. Capt. Carpenter then despatched Lieut. Berryman to the squadron for the assistance of a steamer. The boat in which this officer left was, after four days' pulling, picked up by the St. Mary's off Vera Cruz. As soon as our Commodore was informed of the fact he sent the Princeton to Tuspan.

While the brig was on the reef, after the departure of Lt. Berryman, two Mexican coasting vessels appeared in the offing; these were captured by a boat's crew in charge of Lt. Bushrod Hunter, but this gentleman was unable, from the violence of the gale blowing at the time, to reach the wreck with his prizes, and was therefore compelled to make for this place, where he arrived several days ago. On the arrival of the Princeton at the wreck of the Truxton, she was found abandoned, and that she had been stripped of all light articles by the Mexicans. A flag of truce was sent on shore from the Princeton, by whom it was ascertained that Capt. Carpenter, his officers, and crew, who were with him, landed at Tuspan on the 17th, and were hospitably received and treated by the inhabitants. On the 19th they started on foot for Tampico, intending to offer themselves as prisoners of war; since then we have no further accounts of them. On the return of the flag of truce to the Princeton, the commander of that vessel, finding there was no possibility of saving the Truxton, set her on fire, and she burnt to the water's edge when the Princeton took her departure.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE IN ENGLAND. "The World's Temperance Convention" recently held in London, seems to have been a great success. There were present only about three hundred delegates from all the world, thirty of whom were from America. The great mass of the clergy of Great Britain—even of the Dissenting Clergy—seem to have stood aloof from the movement. Even such a man as Mr. James of Birmingham, so much esteemed in this country for his writings, did not give the Convention the influence of his name and his presence. The truth seems to have developed itself, in reference to this meeting, more fully than ever before, that both the clergy and the church members of Great Britain generally are opposed to the principle of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. If not habitual drinkers of ardent spirits, they are consumers of wine and beer in considerable quantities. And yet, these men, with the wine bottle in their hands, and the beer mug at their mouths, are ready to throw stones at the American clergy and church members because, forsooth, they happen to live within a thousand miles of men who hold slaves; and this they could do in London even; where, according to one of their own number, there are three millions of pounds worth of spirituous drinks consumed yearly; where there are twenty thousand drunkards; and one hundred and fifty thousand habitual drinkers of ardent spirits. Such, alas, is human nature; the mote in a brother's eye, or even the reflection of a mote—can be seen when the beam in one's own eye is imperceptible.

How much good our American delegates may have done in England, it may not be easy to determine. But one thing is quite apparent—that the time for such world-wide co-operation in benevolent operations, has not yet come. We need more correspondence, more private intercourse, and a better understanding of the manners and customs, habits and peculiarities of different portions of the world, before the world is prepared to come together in conference. There must be more assimilation in our habits of thought and feeling, and our modes of action, before even good men, from all quarters of the world, are prepared to act together in public conventions harmoniously and profitably.

[Traveller.]

MURDER. A most atrocious murder was committed in Chester, N. H., on Saturday last, upon the person of Mr. Josiah Norton. Mr. Norton went to his field for the purpose of cutting stalks; not returning at night, he was looked for at the house, and his body was discovered in a pond near by. A rock was attached to the neck by a rope—a wound was found upon the forehead, and several bruises were found upon other parts of the head. Suspicion attaches to a certain individual in Chester as the murderer but we have not learned of any arrest as yet.

[Manchester Democrat.]

NEWS FROM THE ARMY.

The steamship McKim, at New Orleans, has brought intelligence from the army. "The leading item of news are, a riot and fight among the volunteers, and the disastrous explosion of a steamer on the Rio Grande. The New Orleans Commercial Times furnishes full details of these and other events from which we make extracts as follows:

TERRIBLE RIOT—Loss of Life. A very serious and bloody affair occurred near Burrito, Rio Grande, on the 21st ult. On that day a steamer boat was on board at Burrito, five companies of one of the Georgia regiments. A good deal of amusement had previously been exhibited by two of the companies; one against the other; one of the companies was an Irish crew. From some circumstances or other, not explained, a row broke out in the evening between them, and very soon, bayonets and swords were very freely used. The Colonel of the Georgia regiment, who was on board, could not put an end to this disgraceful and so fierce was the conflict between the two companies that all was unavailing, although it is stated he shot one man and wounded several more with his own hand. While the battle was raging between these insensate men, the steamer Col. Baker, 4th Illinois regiment, ordered out companies A and G, commanded by Captains Roberts and Jones, to assist in putting an end to it. He then went forward at the head of twenty men and urged the rioters to desist, but on his attempting to ascend the ladder to the steamer he was fiercely attacked by those on board, and after a desperate fight, in which he was shot through the neck, the ball entering his brain at once, his small party was obliged to retreat, having no ammunition with them, carrying off Colonel Baker senseless. Company F, Sergeant Oglesby and six men of the Illinois regiment, were wounded, two mortally. Captain Roberts, company A, then attempted to board the boat, but, after a desperate conflict, he and his men were beaten off. Capt. R. received a severe bayonet wound through the shoulder into the lower arm, and was obliged to leave the boat.

The affair having now assumed a very serious aspect, Maj. Harris assumed a very serious aspect, the main force of the 4th Illinois regiment, provided with ball cartridge. At night the rioters ceased their disturbance, when the Georgians were disarmed and put under strong guard. Col. Baker, who received his wound while fighting hand to hand with the captain of the Irish company of the Georgia battalion (the severely hurt will recover it is said, as will Capt. Rogers). There were three lying wounded on the boat and on shore, on the morning of the 1st inst. Those who were killed, except some eight or ten, were said to have been thrown overboard. An inquiry was to have been immediately instituted to ascertain the causes of this sad affair.

Explosion of the steamboat Enterprise. On the 21st ult., at daylight, while the Enterprise was about 45 miles above Reynosa, where she had been moored to the bank for the night, the moment of starting the paddles having just made three revolutions, the boiler burst with a tremendous explosion. The crew and passengers were in, all 150, the havoc amongst them was dreadful. The whole of that portion of the boat lying between the wheel and chimneys, was blown into fragments. There were 16 men lying asleep between the chimneys who all more or less experienced the sad effects of the unexpected occurrence. Many were shot into the air, falling over

